

A Mother's Arms
By Iana Diaz

A Strange New World

A room full of strange faces
Strange smells
A strange place
Yet something is familiar...

A warmth engulfs a tiny body
Caressing with gentle hands
Soft eyes beaming down
Speaking an unspoken promise.

Unconditional love
Found in a mother's arms.

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First Steps

On hands and knees
Solid ground below
Dashing from place to place
Following her.

But soon that changes
Hands in hands
Tiny feet, uncertain
Take a stand.

One step.
Two steps.
Three steps.
Four steps.

Having not noticed her hands had let go
She watches with eyes
That glisten and gleam
Capturing and cherishing each moment

Through each stumble and fall –

She is there to embrace

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Innocence

First day of school
Stepping onto the grounds
Innocence in hand
Laughter and chatter all around

Yet a darkness lurks near
Whispers like daggers
Cruel words
And piercing remarks

Tears fall silently.
Bullies standing tall
Casting dark shadows
Their words filling the halls.

Yet in the darkest of darkness
A mother's guiding light shines bright
Arms outstretched
Erasing each tear.

In her embrace
Comfort is found
Sweet whispers of courage and strength
Banish the pain.

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New Friends

Laughter and games
Youthful endeavors
The dance of childhood
The magic of connection.

Sharing giggles
And whispered secrets
A world of endless possibilities
In the company of friends.

New days unfold
Friendships bloom
A newfound joy of independence
In the embrace of new relationships

Even in the midst of newfound delight,
A mother's love always remains
Awaiting her little one's
Safe return.

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A New Kind of Love

In the wake of adolescence
A flower blooms.
Eyes burn with passion
Stepping into love's daring game.

Hearts are pounding
Emotions are soaring
The dance of attraction
Depths of desire.

Tender moments
And stolen kisses
She learns to fly alone
Into the endless sky.

Yet even amongst the intoxicating glow,
A mother's love still ebbs and flows
Her warmth still a guiding light
In the journey of first love.

A mother's love –

An eternal promise.

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Heartache

Deep within a fragile heart
A storm is brewing.
A tender promise
Shattered.

Lost in her sorrow
Solace is found
In a mother's embrace,
Offering her sanctuary and refuge.

Silence echoes loudly
Soothing the pain.
The warm arms of a mother
Radiating the courage to heal.

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Growing Up

In the realm of independence
She finds freedom.
Yet there is a feeling of longing
A constant companion missing from her journey.

Her heart aches
Yearning for the familiar warmth.
The comfort of a mother's arms
Miles and miles away.

Though far apart
Distance does no damage.
A bond unbroken
Knows no bounds.

Through life's trials and triumphs
A mother's love remains a guiding light.
Even in absence
Her presence is felt deeply.

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After

Not a day goes by
Where memories don't whisper.
A daughter, now a mother
On her own journey from innocence to understanding.

In the company of nostalgia,
The warmth of her smile
Her laugh
Her touch –

A beacon of light in life's uncertainties.

From the days of childhood
Through adolescence
A mother the anchor
In tumultuous seas.

In the absence of her mother,
Her heart aches.
Yet she carries each lesson learned
Tattooed on her heart.

For though she may be gone,
Her presence will always linger
In her daughter's heart,
And now her granddaughters.

A timeless bond,
That cannot ever be severed.